

TELL THE WORLD OF ETTOR'S 'CRIME'

W ★ EMANCIPATION ★ W
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

CULTY OF LOYALTY TO OUR CLASS

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

VOL. 4 No. 10

One Dollar a Year

SPOKANE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1912

Six Months 50c

Whole Number 166

CALL PUBLIC NOTICE TO THE TRIALS OF JOSEPH J. ETTOR AND ARTURO GIOVANNITTI

NO FOREIGNER BUT THE BOSS

SECOND MONTH FINDS STRIKERS FIRM—NATIONALITIES FAIL TO DIVIDE—POLICE CONTINUE THEIR ACTIVITY.

Two months of the great strike of 7,000 workers in the construction camps on the C. N. R. have passed and the strikers continue as firm as at first.

During the early days of the trouble the contractors were confident that within a short time strife would break out among the sixteen different nationalities engaged in the struggle with the result that one nationality would scab upon another and thus break the strike.

The strikers, however, have learned that there are only two nationalities, and that these nations are divided by class and not by geographical lines. They realize that in one nation are the contractors, no matter where they were born, and in the other nation are the workers, no matter what country they happen to hail from.

They know that if their condition is to be improved they must all stand together and as a result of this solidarity not a break has occurred among the 7,000 men who had walked off the job some two months ago.

The contractors are getting desperate and although not a single instance of lawlessness or violence has occurred upon the side of the strikers, the Canadian Government has been appealed to and police and detectives came in lots of hundreds and thousands. These vultures are stationed all along the line from Hope to Kamloops, adjacent to the camps of the strikers.

From the time of their arrival all kinds of lawlessness and brutality on their part has taken place.

Last week the police issued an order to all strikers that they must either go to work or go to jail, but when it was discovered that the boys all preferred jail to scabbery these brutes then started their reign of terror, with actions equalled only by the thugs of San Diego.

They herded the boys together and drove them out of the country, tore down our camps, closed up our halls, and at Lytton closed our headquarters, although we owned the building and had a five years lease upon the ground, all at the behest of the contractors.

The police tore down the sign and nailed up the hall, after driving out of town the 300 men stationed there.

Still they are not able to get scabs, try as they will, to take the places of the I. W. W.

About the 25th of April twenty men were shipped to Yale from Vancouver by an employment office. These men were informed that they were to work on the Canadian Pacific. When they were unloaded and discovered that they were expected to act as strike breakers they all bolted. Part of them, after being provided with food by the strikers walked back to Vancouver. The rest, having some money, stayed around town all day and in the evening went to the station to take the passenger train to Vancouver.

As they were boarding the train, Martin Welch, accompanied by about a dozen police, approached them and informed them that they must either go to work or go to jail. The men, all of whom were Italians, were taken forcibly through town to the office of Martin Welch, there to be guarded that night. The following morning they were forced across the Fraser river into one of Welch's camps.

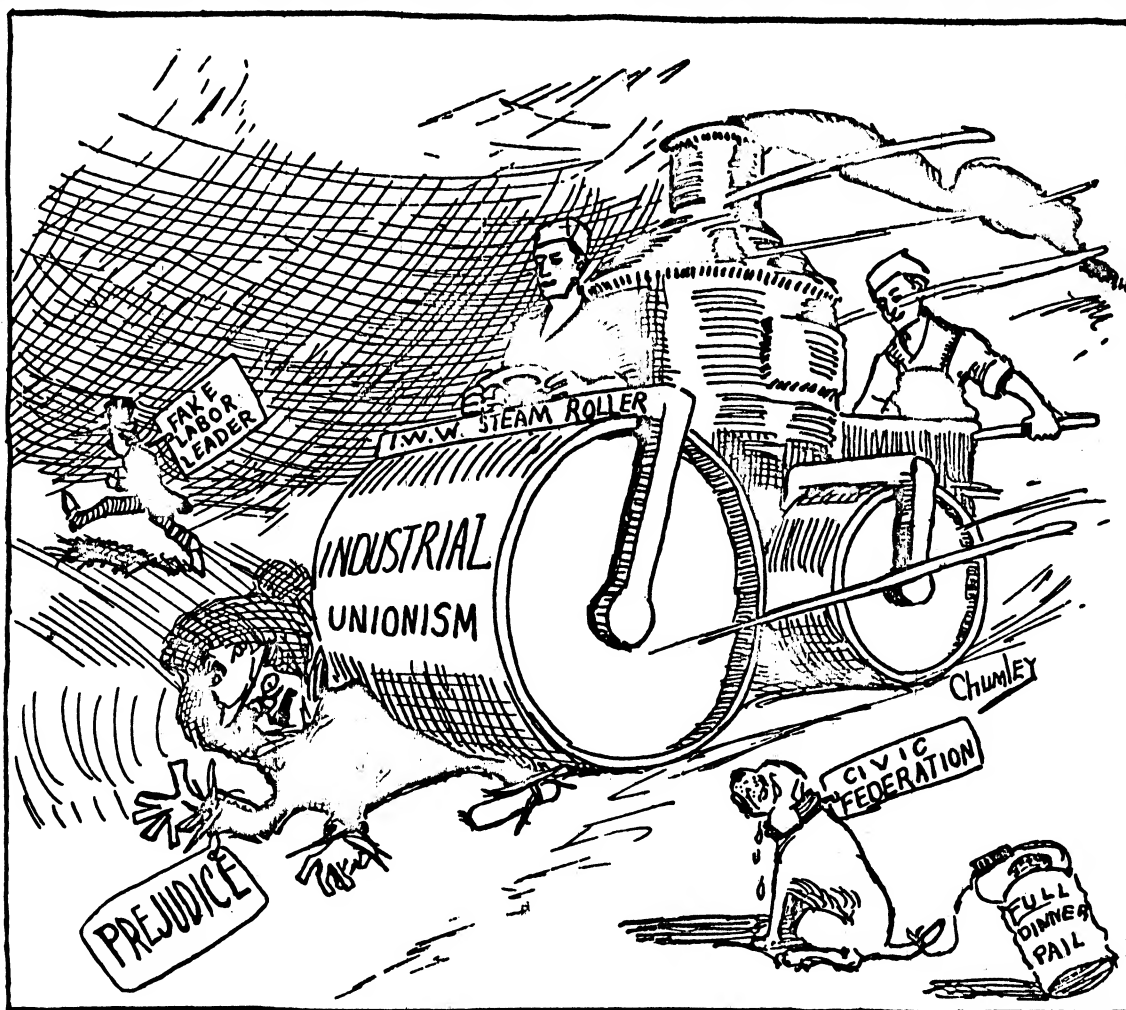
Still the men stand firm with lines unbroken. Their statement was quite well expressed a few days ago by one of the strikers, Peterson, a negro. Peterson has been one of our most active and loyal members. He was arrested with a dozen others and charged with vagrancy.

At the fake trial Peterson was asked what he had to say for himself and with the finest spirit in the world he replied: "Judge, I have a principle and that principle is to stand with my fellow workmen. Judge, you haven't got power enough to sentence me long enough to kill that spirit."

Peterson was given six months at hard labor. He accepted the sentence with a smile. As he was led to jail he remarked to the court, "I will come out a better revolutionist than I was when I went to jail."

That is the spirit of the Canadian Northern strikers. It is a revolutionary spirit. It is a spirit that the masters cannot understand and is destined to be the spirit of the workers of the world—the building spirit of the oncoming revolution. FLOYD HYDE.

"The poor—is any country his? What are to me your glories and your industries—they are not mine."



WE ARE SMOOTHING THE ROAD TO INDUSTRIAL FREEDOM

WHO ARTURO GIOVANNITTI IS

A SHORT SKETCH OF HIS LIFE, BY JUSTUS EBERT.

Interlocked in the great Lawrence strike with the name of Joseph J. Ettore is that of Arturo Giovannitti. Throughout the land we hear references to the "Ettore-Giovannitti trials." Ettore was the chief organizer and public leader at the beginning of the memorable and vicious textile struggle; Giovannitti, the orator. To him fell the task of arousing enthusiasm, aiding and cementing the ranks and driving home the lessons and tactics of the hour among the Italians who were a prominent factor in the strike. And well adapted was Giovannitti for the task. Tall, robust, with a powerful voice, intense, earnest, rousing impression on his hearers. Nor was the knowledge derived from working class experience lacking; for Giovannitti's career in America has been typical of the proletarian struggle for existence under advanced capitalism, such as prevails here.

Giovannitti was a miner, bookkeeper and teacher, before he became the editor of *Il Proletario* and the Italian orator of the Lawrence strike. In the bowels of the earth, he wielded a pick, in the coal mines of Canada; and he has slept, starved and unemployed in winter, on the benches of the parks in the city of New York. Giovannitti has traveled far, physically and mentally, only to learn those facts about capitalism that bring conviction and eloquence to the men in the movement destined to bring about its overthrow—the movement toward socialism, towards industrial democracy, and for the workers as against the shirkers.

Arturo Giovannitti is an American by experience but an Italian by birth. Campobasso, a city of forty thousand inhabitants in the province of Abruzzi, Italy, is now better known for his having been born there. Giovannitti has put it on the map. He is now twenty-eight years of age. His family are liberals and socially well connected in the city of his birth. His father and elder brother are physicians; his younger brother, a lawyer.

Together with his mother, they are very much interested in his case. His father desired to come to this country to aid in his son's defence, but filial regard caused Giovannitti to dissuade him from doing so, as he wished to spare his aged parent the travel and pain attending such an event.

Giovannitti was educated in the university of his native city and left there when sixteen years of age to seek his fortune in this land

of golden promises and brutal realities, like many of his fellow countrymen. The reason for this emigration, Giovannitti has well set forth in a recent article in the *International Socialist Review*, on the causes of the Italian War in Tripoli.

As an illustration of his ability as a thinker and as a specimen of his style as a writer and orator, this article is typical. It may also be quoted because of the light it sheds on the immigration problem. Says Giovannitti:

"The Italian proletariat, especially in the south, has remained through the last forty years what it has always been, the same people of old, mostly addicted to agriculture, stock raising and other labors that are strictly confined to the surface land. Now during these forty years the population has steadily grown with that impetus that has made Italian fecundity famous all over the world, whilst the land has remained the same.

"The Italian bourgeoisie having, through their utter lack of courage and capacity, been unable to erect industries adequate to the necessity and even to apply modern systems to farming that the land might have grown more productive, has been left to face a desperate problem—that maintaining 35,000,000 people on the resources of the country and at the same time keep their own profits at the same level. After years of discussion, scheming and heavy thinking, they have been able to find only one solution: to depopulate the country.

"The only remedy then, that was left was emigration. For the last thirty years, the Italians have been emigrating at the rate of three to four hundred thousand a year, flocking mostly to the United States and South America. Here, however, the Italian peasant, which gives the highest percentage of emigration, has lost its characteristics, and having developed at home a sullen hatred for the land which has been such a cruel step-mother to him, he has refrained from agriculture and invaded the industrial fields.

"Had the Italian peasantry in the United States taken to farming they could, perhaps, upon their return home do what the landlord bourgeoisie had not been able to do; develop, fertilize and till the soil after the scientific American ways and still manage to live—but as they have become industrialized and as the few Italian industries are over-crowded, it follows that all those who emigrate to the United

States are entirely lost to the mother country. The few that return home either become small proprietors and business men there, or, and this in most cases, sell whatever they have however they best can, gather all their family and clan and sail again for America."

It is this profound sociological tendency that caused Giovannitti to drift to America twelve years ago. After knocking about at various jobs, he obtained employment in a coal mine in Canada, nine years ago. It was in the Dominion that he got his first taste of modern industrialism on an advanced scale. Giovannitti, two years afterwards, secured a clerical position in Springfield, Mass. There he became a socialist. He was also very much interested in the protestant religion and was preparing to enter the ministry. He took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in a Seminary. It is a striking testimonial of the man's personality that though he has drifted away from Protestantism, his former teachers are at present standing by him and are very much interested in the legal proceedings intended to deprive him of his life.

Shortly after, Giovannitti came to New York. Here he joined the Italian Socialist Federation. He was a member of the La Lotta club (The "Struggle" club). During the discussion between La Lotta club and Circle Sordista di Bassa Citta (Downtown Socialist club), Giovannitti became a convert to syndicalism and revolutionary action. While a member in La Lotta, he was engaged by the uptown branch of the Y. M. C. A., West 58th street, to deliver a religious talk. This led to a misunderstanding. He was regarded with distrust, though he was at this time without a home, without employment and was compelled to sleep in the parks in winter. Giovannitti did not live by selling his ideals. He is a man of conviction and willing to suffer for them. This incident in his own life was the cause of a poem by him entitled "The Blind man," which has been very much admired.

It was at this time that Giovannitti became a bookkeeper in this city. Such was his interest in all matters of progress and science, that his room on West 28th street became the nightly meeting place of men of various nationalities interested in literary, artistic, political economic and other questions. These nightly discussions broadened the intellectual horizon of Giovannitti.

(Continued on page four.)

INVESTIGATION ANGERS THUGS

PATRIOTIC PIMPS DEFEND "LAW AND ORDER"—SAN DIEGO SLUGGERS SEEKING COVER—INVESTIGATION NOT LIKED.

San Diego, Cal., May 20, 1912.

The wild lawlessness of the vigilantes who are ruling San Diego to her ruin continues unabated. Every day sees some new phase of the wild orgies of crime and intimidation that has been a regular procedure since the murder of Joseph Mikolasek on May 7th.

When Emma Goldman and Ben Reitman arrived on the 14th they were met by a howling mob of vigilantes and outlaws and followed to the hotel. One woman stood in an auto screaming "Soak her! Soak her!" at the top of her voice. Profanity of the vilest kind was hurled at these noted lecturers by hundreds of the criminal element of San Diego who had been collected for that purpose, while the police to the number of more than a score looked on without a protest. That evening the mob, which had been augmented by all the pimps and barrel stiffs that could be collected in the city, went to the hotel more than a thousand strong and demanded that Reitman and Miss Goldman be driven out. The mob showed their patriotism by carrying small U. S. flags and large guns and clubs, and singing a supposedly patriotic song. It was this mob which prevailed on the very willing manager of the U. S. Grant Hotel to send Miss Goldman away. She took the train that night for Los Angeles.

Reitman, however, was not allowed to go in peace, for a dozen or more of the vigilantes forcibly took him from his room while the chief of police looked on, and after placing him in an auto he was taken into the country. There his clothing was all taken from him, he was branded with hot wire, and tar was poured over him and smeared with the leaves of sage brush. The only thing that was returned to Reitman was a suit of underwear and enough money to get to Los Angeles on. This exploit of the vigilantes was hailed by their official organ, the Union and Tribune, as a great victory of patriotism over the I. W. W.

The Tribune fears that if Miss Goldman had been allowed to stay here that "even W. D. Haywood, the chief of the I. W. W.'s, would have hastened to San Diego to reorganize the scattered battalions of his tripe-visaged crew." The Tribune may rest assured that though the I. W. W. has been "scattered" they have not been disorganized, and whether Haywood comes here or not, the work of laying plans to whip San Diego is well under way and will be carried to a success by the men who are doing the fighting.

On the 15th the vigilantes thought they had all I. W. W.'s run out of town or in jail, and started in to make a clean up of everything that looked like opposition to their methods. Their first stunt was to call on Moore and Robbins, the attorneys for the I. W. W. and tell them to leave town at once, as it was very distasteful to them to have any one appear in court in defense of the I. W. W. The next day Moore and his stenographer, Rawlings, were arrested by vigilantes and taken to the police station and further warned by both the vigilantes and the police. They have received several warnings since, and have been trying to get the protection of the court in which the cases are being tried, but have had almost no success in that line.

On the 15th the vigilantes started in to make a general clean up of all those they did not like, and began a general canvass of the town to warn every one that they must never in the future give any aid or encouragement to the I. W. W. or they would be driven out. One man who keeps a rooming house was told that if he allowed any agitators to stay in his house he would have to leave. But this was not enough to suit their order-loving souls, so that night about thirty of the vigilantes went to the place where the San Diego Herald is printed and destroyed the forms of that paper, and threw the type into the melting pot. They then told the printer that no more of the Herald might be printed on his press, or they would destroy his plant.

On the morning of the 16th the vigilantes went to all the printing firms in the city and told them that if any printing was done that the vigilantes themselves did not approve of, the entire printing plant would be wrecked. This was tried with the firm that prints the Labor Leader, but that paper was printed this week, though, whether it can be issued again is uncertain. But the law and order element was not through with the Herald, for thirteen of them went to the editor of that paper and told him that if he would first submit all copy

(Continued on page four.)

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Published Weekly by the General Executive Board of the Industrial Workers of the World.
BOX 2123,
SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.



WALKER C. SMITH Editor
FRED W. HESLEWOOD Asst. Editor
Subscription Yearly \$1.00
Canada, Yearly 1.50
Subscription, Six Months .50
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In Canada) .02 1/2
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In United States) .02
CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
General Headquarters—515 Cambridge Building, Chicago, Illinois.
Vincent St. John General Sec'y-Treas.
James P. Thompson General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
Joa. J. Ettor, Thos. Halcro, F. H. Little, Ewald Koettgen, Geo. Speed
Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

What are 'wrong,' 'right,' 'vice,' 'virtue,' 'bad,' and 'good'?
Mere whips to scourge the backs that naked bear
The burden of the world—bent backs that dare
Not rise erect, defy the tyrant, "Should."
And freely, boldly do the things they would.
In living's joy they rarely have a share;
They look beyond the grave, and hope that there
They'll be repaid, poor fools, for being good.
To serve thy master, that is virtue, slave;
To do thy will, enjoy sweet life, is vice,
Poor duty ridden serf-rebel, forget
Thy master taught morality; be brave
Enough to make this earth a Paradise
Whereon the Sun of Joy shall never set!—Anon.

OUR FORM OF ORGANIZATION.

Many wage workers are misled, by the phrase "ONE BIG UNION," into believing that the I. W. W. wants all workers to meet together in a mass in order to transact the business connected with their work. Our enemies among craft union officials have done much to spread this idea and like most of the other objections to industrial unionism it is based upon misunderstandings and lies.

The I. W. W. believes that an injury to one wage worker is an injury to all and it further holds that the working class have nothing in common with the employing class. For this reason we desire to see solidarity in the ranks of labor.

This does not mean that it is practical for coal miners and lace makers to meet in the same hall at the same moment and have each discuss the minute details of the other's line of work.

The I. W. W. wants all the wage workers to realize that their interests are the same and when occasion requires it to act together as a unit. But within the ONE BIG UNION there are the different industries, each calling for a different class of work and the broad subdivision must naturally fall along the lines of those industries.

Then within each industry it would be impracticable to have a general mass meeting of all wage workers engaged therein, so again the affairs are so segregated as to have national unions of the various lines of endeavor. The next subdivision is the local union in which are to be found the workers in certain localities and from these are the branches of language and shop. Trades may even be branched when required, for the form is not arbitrary, but must always meet the needs of the workers and the development of industry. Any change in the line up of the industries by reason of invention or other changes will naturally cause similar changes in the organization of the toilers.

Later on we will take up the different industries and show how locals, branches, shop committees, central bodies and national unions are composed.

The I. W. W. is decidedly not a mass organization.

CANNOT GET WORK.

In the Los Angeles Tribune of the 13th there appears a pitiful letter which serves to knock some of the tinsel from this hideous system. It serves to shatter the idea that the gaining of an education carries with it an assurance of a decent livelihood.

Here is the clipping:

Editor The Tribune: There seems to be no opportunity for a middle-aged gentleman securing employment in Los Angeles. I am well educated, a competent office man, correspondent and auditor. I was twelve years in my last position, which circumstances forced me to resign and come to Los Angeles. I have first-class references here and in Chicago, who will certify to my ability and integrity, yet for ten months I have unsuccessfully sought employment, by interview, by advertising and by answering advertisements. I have a wife and two children. The climate here is superb, but one cannot live on it. I do not want the earth for compensation, and any one who will give me steady employment at moderate salary will receive faithful service. Can you assist me in any way toward earning a living for myself and family?

A. K. CONRAD,

1063 North Soto St., Los Angeles, Cal.

This case is duplicated by hundreds of others in every city in the world and yet there are those who say that the wage system, with its periods of nerve wrecking toil at high tension followed by enforced idleness for long periods, is the best system of managing the affairs of the world.

When one views the scene and sees that his fellow man must grovel at the feet of a power drunk class of profit mad industrial lords in order to get a chance to struggle for existence it

is small wonder that there is bred a class in society who absolutely refuse to perform any toil at all. It is no more degrading to beg for bread direct than to beg for a chance to produce bread in order that one might have the crumbs that fall from the table of a parasitic class.

While this class who do not work at all are just as dangerous to the real producers as are the well dressed tramps at the other end of society we can scarcely condemn them for the wrongs inflicted upon them by society.

The only way in which this condition of things can be changed is not to deal with effects but with causes. We must so organize into ONE BIG UNION as to be able to secure a standard of living compatible with the progress that has been made in mechanical invention in the past century and we must so act within that organization that the wage system can be overthrown and in its place reared a social system where all are producers and each receives the social equivalent of the product of his toil.

Until this is done no man will be truly free.
Join the I. W. W. and fight for emancipation.

MASTER CLASS METHODS.

In their efforts to discredit the leaders in the Lawrence strike the portion of the employing class whose main interests center in the textile industry did not hesitate to commit violence in such a manner that it would be charged to the men.

There is no doubt that the small amount of rioting that did exist was directly instigated by tools of the textile mill owners.

There is small doubt that the murder of the girl striker, Anna Lo Pizzia, was committed by one of the thugs who wears the uniform of servitude to the powers that be.

And press reports now make it plain that the agents of the trust were guilty of "planting" dynamite in order that it might later be found and the blame thrown upon the shoulders of Joseph J. Ettor.

Press dispatches under date of May 15th give the information that John J. Breen, school committeeman of Lawrence, was found guilty of planting dynamite in several buildings at Lawrence during the recent textile strike, with the intent of discrediting the strikers in the conduct of the strike.

If the mill owners caused this kind of action to be taken in an early stage in the strike when they as yet thought that their profits were comparatively safe, what indeed would be their action when it was learned that they must pay out in wages an increase of ten millions of dollars, and when the freeing of the imprisoned strike leaders means the organizing of the toilers in the entire textile industry and a consequent decrease in profits and a loss of security in the theft that takes place in the pay envelope?

Is it any exaggeration to say that for the masters of the bread at Lawrence, aided as they are by the steel and the coal trusts, to murder our brave and efficient fellow workers would not cause the remorse that would spring from a feeling of having lost a possible profit?

Realizing the character of the mill owners, the temper of the coal operators, the remorselessness of the steel trust as exemplified in Gary, it is well that the workers become active so that these men will get a semblance of a fair trial.

In this case, as in all others in which the industrial lords are interested, the only jury is the temper of the toilers. If the workers are so aroused that there is danger of precipitating an open break between the two warring classes the masters will hesitate.

Justice, truth, honor—all are myths under Capitalism, and even were there such things as unchangeable ideals, they would be foreign to any court in the state of Massachusetts, where "legislators are bought like herring" and judges may be had if the price is forthcoming.

The question of whether Joseph J. Ettor and Arturo Giovannitti goes free depends upon the amount of public attention that can be centered upon the case. The matter is up to the militant minority of workers who are ready to bear all hardships to further the cause of labor and to strike a blow for their freedom and the freedom of their class by freeing the two men who are in prison because of their loyalty to the working class.

To these workers who realize that action counts for more than resolutions there is no hesitation over what to do. Without awaiting orders other than those springing from a working class conscience they have proceeded to tell the world of the murder proposed by the mill owners. They have proceeded to collect funds. They have written letters to officials informing them that the murder will not be allowed. They have gotten the matter into the public press. It is their fight and it is also your fight.

Do not cringe and whine in later years if servitude be your lot for this minority will certainly put the question to you, "What did you do toward freeing Ettor and Giovannitti?" And if you have done nothing, then slavery is too good for you.

We are only worthy of as much liberty as we are willing to fight for and the intenseness with which we do battle for human rights will serve as the measure of the temper of the balance of the toilers.

Act! Fellow Workers! Act!

THAT ORGANIZATION ISSUE.

Our next issue will be full of material upon organization and things of value to those who want to be active in the building of a working class force for the fighting of the every day battles and for the final overthrow of the wage system.

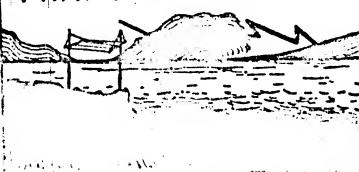
We have articles on various subjects by Biscay, Hyde, Panner, Fisher and others. Articles are expected from the east. It will be an issue to provoke thought and action among the toilers, and it will cost the employers many a dollar in decreased profits and will add correspondingly to the power of the producers.

There will be an account of the opening phases of the Ettor-Giovannitti trial, the latest news from San Diego and the Canadian Northern, as well as any other news of things that might happen in the industrial world in the meantime.

Make an extra effort to put this paper in the hands of the wage slaves, especially in the camps and the mills, and your efforts will be amply repaid by support from these same sources when circumstances force you to take a stand for better conditions.

The spreading of the organization issue will hasten the doom of capitalism.

TRANSLATED NEWS



INTERNATIONAL BULLETIN OF THE SYNDICALIST MOVEMENT.

Austria.

The miners of Northern Bohemia whose strike recently ended under unfavorable conditions, seem inclined to do better soon. Only the iron discipline of social-democratic centralism which has centralized all funds, is keeping the miners in check. The discontent which is reigning in the whole coal field is all the more pronounced as the slight concessions made by the representatives of the mine owners and the government according to the tariff, have not been maintained. We hear that our revolutionary comrades are convocating meetings to discuss the necessity of restarting the strike.

The movement of the Austrian railway men has had nearly no result, the intervention of the social democratic deputies preventing the men from applying passive resistance. The parliamentarians assured the railway men that as parliament assembled in April at once something would be done. April has passed, but not a word has been spoken about the condition of labor on the railways. So the men will have to rely on their own strength, especially the workers in the railway depots and works. Unhappily the men are nearly paralyzed by the pressure of the social-democratic organization "General Defence Association of the Rights of the Railway Men of Lower Austria." A few protest meetings of railway men have already been held.

England.

From an economic point of view the influence of the English coal strike seems to be very strong. The official statistics state that in March 1911, the export of coal was 5,580,868 tons, while this year it is 1,665,145 tons; that is four million tons of two-thirds of the whole value less.

The revolutionary syndicalist propaganda made during the coal strike and resulting from the government prosecution has been remarkable. We hear from London that before the arrest of Guy Bowman, the brothers Buck and Tom Mann, the paper "The Syndicalist," had an issue of 5,000 copies, and now of 20,000. Our comrades hope that the English revolutionary syndicalist movement will grow still more as soon as a practical basis of organization has been found. That is at present the most necessary and essential work.

Norway.

In 1911 the unions of Norway have increased their membership by 7,175. There were 201 wage conflicts of which 50 were accompanied by strikes. The unions paid a million Kroner to support their members. The unions obtained from the employers a yearly increase of wages amounting to 2,068,999 kroner.

Australia.

The trade unions of Australia have held at Melbourne a demonstration to celebrate the introduction of the 8 hour day. Twelve thousand persons assisted. At the banquet which followed, Mr. Pearce, the minister of defence, vigorously attacked revolutionary syndicalism which in Australia under the name of "Industrial Unionism" carries on a very energetic propaganda in the conservative unions. The minister said: "I appeal to all trade unionists and all connected with the labor party not to let this section acquire influence or use the labor press or platform to put forward its doctrine. We must compel these people to go out of our ranks and take the responsibility of forming a new and separate party, and fight for their own ideas in their own way. Very kind of Mr. Pearce!

THE INTERNATIONAL FIRST OF MAY.

All over France the day has been perfectly calm, only in Paris the evening was a little agitated. Everywhere a considerable number of workers had left their work for the day, and the idea of the "English week" as a labor claim has been brought to all towns of France.

In London a splendid demonstration was held. Processions went through the bourgeois and aristocratic quarters of the town, and a mass meeting was kept in Hyde Park.

In Rome the day passed quietly. After an open air meeting with bad weather the demonstrators went home. The town was as dead owing to the suspension of tramcars and cabs.

In Madrid a procession of 20,000 workers, singing the Marseillaise, walked through the streets in perfect order.

Similar news of quiet but imposing manifestation comes from several German towns, from Vienna, Amsterdam, Brussels, Zurich, etc.

Get together and marshall an industrial army of wage workers in their respective departments upon the economic field, the source from which is derived the power that controls parliaments, schools, colleges and principalities. Get a move on in this direction and the boss will begin to treat you with more than usual respect, not merely because he respects you, but because he fears you when clothed with ECONOMIC MIGHT. See the point.—Auk. Soc. Dem.

What would you have me do? Go to wars, would you? Where a man may serve seven years for the loss of a leg, and have not money enough in the end to buy a wooden one.—Shakespeare.

CLASS OR COMMODITY STRUGGLE.

(By H. Elmer)

Much has been said and written in the columns of the Clarion about the class struggle versus the commodity struggle. The contentions of some of the members are, whenever a portion of workers go on strike for more wages or better conditions, this has nothing to do whatever with the class struggle, but is merely a commodity struggle.

This contention is erroneous and misleading and must have originated in the brain of a fellow who did not know any better.

If we analyze the meaning of the word "class struggle" we will come to the conclusion that this means a struggle between two distinct classes, master class on one side and slave class on the other.

This struggle has been there ever since classes came into existence, and has been waged on the industrial as well as on the political field. The object is to get a larger and larger portion of our product; to get it all is only another step.

It is true that a great number of trade organizations don't recognize the class struggle, they even believe that their interest and that of their employers is identical; nevertheless, they participate in the class struggle. To say, whenever we fight for a higher price for our commodity, "labor power," or what means exactly the same, "for a bigger share of what we produce" is only a commodity struggle, would also imply that to fight for the full share of our social product would be a commodity struggle, nothing more. It would be hard to conceive of a struggle inside a struggle, yet, according to some members, that is exactly what the commodity struggle would be.

This contention is as absurd as that of the holy trinity: Father, son and holy ghost in one person.

History teaches us that the struggle between the two classes has been going on for ages. In Osborne Ward's "Ancient Lowly" we find that the workers were engaged in the class struggle. Or was it perhaps a commodity struggle. Spartacus, Drimacus, Viriathus and others were engaged in. We also find in Ancient Lowly that the workers in those days were far from what we would term class consciousness. Class consciousness is coming as a result of experience gained in the struggle as time goes on.

In no standard work on Socialism have I found the definition of the class struggle as interpreted by some of our members, viz.: Commodity struggle inside the class struggle, or vice versa; I came, therefore, to the conclusion that it must be an imagination on their part without any foundation whatsoever.

We may rest assured that, although today the greater portion of our modern wage slaves ask only for a fair days wage (whatever that means) they will in the near future, by the experience gained in their every day struggle with capitalism, realize that it is just as easy to fight for the whole loaf and take it by the might of their numbers.

(This article was written for the Western Clarion, but was refused publication).

THE WORKERS AND THEIR POWER.

(By Marcus A. Otis)

Yes, we are the working class, the tradesmen, young and old.

We are the meek and lowly mass who made all wealth and gold.

We make the steamboats and the mills, and mansions high and grand.

We labor on the plains and hills, and plow and clear the land.

We make the dreadnaughts, swords and arms, and all the railroad lines.

We work in cities and on farms, in factories, mills and mines.

We are the sailors of the sea, and engineers on land.

All useful things in life you see are welded by our hand.

A thieving class has stolen all the good things of this life,

And driven virtue to the wall, of sweetheart, maid and wife.

They've robbed us of our liberty and robbed us of our home.

They've starved us into slavery and driven us to roam.

They've taken over this great earth and claimed they're heirs to all.

They claim to be of blue blood birth—they kick us when we fall.

The tragedies that they behold we also see and hear.

Their crime, their vice and lust for gold increases more each year.

The earth's becoming more and more a wage slave's hell below.

We cannot bear it longer for we see and feel you know.

We'll organize and educate and form ONE UNION grand.

We'll stay no longer separate—UNITED we will stand.

"Might is right" the workers say. Our number is our might.

We're growing stronger every day and soon we'll win our fight.

We will educate the toilers to the gospel "DISCONTENT."

Then we'll overthrow the spoilers to the masses' betterment.

Their old, worm-eaten barricade of laws and ancient creed

Will fall when once our might's arrayed against their brutal greed.

An injury to one will be an injury to all: We'll fight until we all are free—our masters all must fall.

The report that the Michigan Socialist is simply another edition of the "Industrial Worker" is without foundation. They simply copied a number of articles from our May Day issue without giving credit; that's all.

Wonder so many socialist papers use articles from the "Worker" without giving the name of publication?

VANCOUVER T. & L. COUNCIL DELEGATE REPORTS.

To the Officers and Members of the Vancouver Trades and Labor Council.

The following is a report of your delegate, J. McMillan, on the conditions existing on the construction work of the C. N. railroad between Hope and Kamloops and the North Thompson River.

On Tuesday, May 7th, I left Vancouver and proceeded to the town of Lytton as that was the center of the strike zone, and after making myself known to the chief policeman, C. McNair, who gave me a permit to visit the construction camps in his district, also Dr. Ross, in charge of the company's hospital, the secretary of the strikers, Mr. Whitehead, I went to camp No. 1 of Behnson & Nelson and inspected it. I found that this camp was fairly clean and not in the least overcrowded as there was about 14 men staying there and the camp is built to hold one hundred men.

Same day I left Lytton for Ashcroft, and found that most of the strikers had been marched to jail on Saturday, May 4th, and the charge of vagrancy preferred against them. On interviewing a number of business men who stated that the strikers had not been guilty of any disturbance since the strike began, but they were of the opinion that the police were only obeying the orders of the men higher up. The members of the provincial police who escorted these men to jail carried firearms.

At Schacht's camps, nine miles from Kamloops, there are no board floors in sleeping tents, or cook-house, kitchen, etc. This is a flagrant violation of section No. 4 of the regulations governing the administration of the provincial health act.

Murdock's camp, North Thompson river, there are board floors in cook-house and kitchen, but none in sleeping tents. Urinal is midway between cook-house and hospital, 100 feet covers the distance between the three places.

Washtok's camp, 6 miles west of Lytton, sleeping tents have no board floors, and no facilities for washing clothes or anything else.

Wardenhoff's camp 2 miles west of Keefers, which is 13 miles west of Lytton, partial floor in dining room, and no facilities for washing.

Griffen & Welch's camp No. 2, 10 miles west of Keefers, no floor in dining room, no provision made for ventilation. Camp No. 3, open toilet close to bunk-house.

Visited the camps of the strikers at Lytton, Ashcroft and Kamloops and found them in conformity with the regulations of the Health Act. The Provincial police visit them every day and make sure that they are kept clean. Had the health authorities paid as much attention to the construction camps, the strikers would not have made unsanitary camps one of their grievances.

Owing to the limited time at my disposal, I could not visit all the camps and as the police were unusually active in arresting strikers for vagrancy, because they would not go to work in camps that were, in the majority, unfit for human habitation, I investigated a number of cases and the results are as follows:

On Saturday May 4, the police at Ashcroft raided the strikers' camps and arrested twenty-one of them, a number of these men were let out on suspended sentence. The secretary, Mr. Gibson, a native of Ontario, was fined \$100 and ninety days imprisonment for being the lessee of premises that did not meet with requirements of the Health Act, inasmuch that each occupant of the said premises did not have 384 cubic feet of air space. The premises at the time of the raid were occupied by less than the number allowed by statute. The owner of the premises, Mr. Jonson, who had gone to Sumas, Wash., came back to town and collected the rent, which amounted to \$10 and gave a receipt to Gibson, certifying that the rent was paid up to June 3rd, 1912. This receipt is among Mr. Gibson's effects at Kamloops.

Mr. Jonson occupied the premises during the months of December, 1911, and January, 1912, as a lodging house for men, and most of the time it was overcrowded, so much so, that men had to sleep on the floor. The health authorities did not take any action for these violations of the law.

I interviewed Mr. Gibson at Kamloops on Sunday, May 12, and he gave me names of business men in Ashcroft, who are willing to testify, before any prejudiced body as to the good behavior of the strikers, previous to their arrest.

Mr. Gibson was also charged with vagrancy, but the prosecuting attorney stated in court that they could not hold him on that charge, as Mr. Gibson sent a postal note to the central strike committee at Lytton for the amount of thirty-five dollars. This occurred while Gibson was in jail at Ashcroft.

While in Kamloops jail Mr. H. G. Miller spoke to me and said that he had been arrested for vagrancy and at the time of his arrest he had sixteen dollars in his possession. He is a paid officer for the strikers and gave names of business men in Yale who can vouch for his good behavior all the time he has been up and down the line, in connection with his work for the members of the organization. Mr. Miller has worked on the grade since the construction work first started. His arrest took place at Savona.

Mr. Ernst, who is now at Kamloops, was marched out of Spence's Bridge with the barrel of a loaded rifle stuck in his back. He was arrested at Ashcroft for vagrancy and left out on suspended sentence.

On Saturday evening, May 11, while in Kamloops, I saw a number of men being marched to jail surrounded by men carrying concealed weapons, but not concealed enough to hide them from the public. Afterwards I was informed that twenty-seven men from the strikers' camp had been reported missing. I visited the jail on Sunday and found that these men were charged with vagrancy.

When the men were arrested at Ashcroft

they had enough food on hand to supply the men for one week; 1 sack of potatoes, 1 sack of onions, 50 pounds of sugar, 25 pounds of coffee, 25 pounds of tea, 125 loaves of bread, newly baked, 100 pounds of beans, \$25 worth of fresh meat, twenty tins pork and beans, a side of bacon, salt, pepper, tinned milk, and the secretary had \$50.00 in his possession when arrested.

A larger amount of provisions were in the commissary when the camp was raided at Kamloops. The police when this camp was started, gave orders that the tents must be at least 18 inches from the ground, this order was complied with, almost as soon as it was given. The land was rented and the rent paid to May 19, receipt for which can be seen at Kamloops.

When the strike broke out, the majority of the strikers knowing the character of the contractors, and the reputation of the police in other places throughout the country, put all their money into one common fund, so that the strike could be carried on without having to supply the men with food, clothing and shelter from the reserve fund of the union.

All the men now on strike have their board paid up for a number of weeks ahead and I am not going to say how long; because that is the business of the strikers themselves; I am willing to give the information to any trustworthy person.

Most of the strikers have followed railroad construction work in Canada and the United States and have worked for most of the contractors before, the majority of the contractors have achieved greatness on account of the peculiar quality of the food that is served in their camps.

Some of them are known as "stomach robbers" and in fact a great number of them seem to be of the opinion that the stomachs of the construction workers only exist as a training ground for the kind of men that are to be found "acting" as cooks in construction camps.

A large number of the men declare that if the contractors had been satisfied with a "reasonable" price in charging for tobacco, snuff, boots and overalls, etc., that there would not have been so much discontent existing among them, previous to the strike.

One man worked every day for three weeks in the camp of Burns, Jordan & Welch and owing to the filthy condition of the food and the stench of the camp, he was forced to quit and all he received was the magnificent sum of \$4.90. This man is prepared to make an affidavit to these facts.

At Burns, Jordan & Welch's camps the men had to pay 75 cents for hay to spread in their bunks, when the hay was renewed, they had to pay twenty-five cents for a fresh armful. The old was taken to the barn and used as bedding for the horses.

A number of the camps had their fresh meat dumped the nearest point to their camp and on numerous occasions the meat would lie for two or three days before it was taken to camp, when it had reached camp it had begun to taint, so to get rid of the smell, the cooks had to put bay leaves in the stew, so as the men could eat the stew without being chloroformed.

Numerous cases of inattention to men who were taken sick, or injured on the grade were reported to me and in all cases I insisted on having the men making these complaints willing to make affidavits, which they promised to do.

A man named Canute Strom was taken ill with pneumonia and while in a delirium of fever he walked out of the hospital and over a cliff and was killed. The doctor was overworked, no night orderly was in attendance. Since this occurred a night orderly has been appointed.

The night "nurse" at Savona was a patient in the hospital suffering from rheumatism.

All the statements appearing in this report can be vouched for by a large number of witnesses.

Your delegate is of the opinion that the police acted illegally in breaking into rented places, that had the approval of the health authorities and arresting, for being without visible means of subsistence, the Criminal Code when it was framed was not intended to apply to persons who were out on strike and had their board paid up for a number of weeks in advance. It is true that a number of the men had no money, but they had a place to eat and sleep, all of which had been paid for by themselves.

The lack of money was not sufficient in some cases to save the men from being arrested. Take the case of H. G. Miller; this man had \$16 in his possession and could eat anywhere along the line. Trespassing on property is another charge that some men were arrested for, if the men took a boat and went on the river they were on Government property; if they traveled on the public streets, government property, C. P. R. tracks is private property, the men had no aeroplanes, where could they go?

They were hounded out of Hope, Spence's Bridge; Spuzzum, Savona, and other places along the line and told to go to Yale, Lytton, Ashcroft, or Kamloops, and what did the police do when they got the men into these places? They kept on arresting them till they have cleared them out of these places also, or nearly so.

Take the case of T. Whitehead, he accompanied me to the station at 2 a. m. when I intended to go to Yale on my way back to Vancouver. He left me and promised to be back before the train passed through. He didn't come and I went to his office to find out what was wrong. He has not turned up yet; none of the members know whether he is in jail at Lytton or anywhere else, all they know is that he is in jail somewhere; what was he arrested for; only the provincial police know and they won't tell.

Even that brilliant (?) legal mind Stipen-

diary Magistrate Webb of Ashcroft does not know anything about this man.

The manner in which the men have been treated for refusing to work in camps, that are unfit for habitation, short wages and long hours is disgraceful.

The actions of the police should not be permitted, in chasing men up on to the car tracks at Lytton on the morning of Wednesday, May 15, and punching them, kicking, till a number of them had to have medical treatment is worthy of the attention of the members and delegates.

Remarks re Camps.

The action of the health authorities in inspecting the camps of the strikers every morning and not being so careful in their inspection of the construction camps is another matter that should receive the attention of the delegates.

I will leave all these matters to your consideration and trust that the delegates will to the best of their ability devise ways and means of assisting in having them brought before the responsible authorities. Fraternally yours, J. McMILLAN.

Cotton's Weekly has the following to say in its latest issue:

"The Industrial Workers have invaded Canada. They are rank revolutionaries. They hold that the master class have no rights the workers are bound to respect. They fan into a fiery blaze the smouldering bitterness and sullen anger of the workers in mines, mills, factories and elsewhere. Their theories may be wrong, but they are doing a mighty work for labor. They make the masters feel their power. They draw away the lukewarm support of men from such trade union officials who are the vest pocket property of their masters. They preach solidarity on the industrial field. Their work among the unskilled workers which the old craft unions have not been able to organize has been remarkable. They are a needed element."

A LUMBER LORD'S LETTER.

Holair Lumber Company, Executive Office, Houston, Tex., April 19, 1912.

Mr. Freeman Wage Slave, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Dear Old Pal:—I have just returned from a three weeks absence and find on my desk your letter of the 8th inst. I write you at once because your letter is more than an ordinary business communication. It goes direct to a man's right and privilege to work and prosper and to maintain those dependent upon him and any violation of these sacred and holy rights stirs my very soul to anger, for nothing maddens me more than to see a big, strong husky timber worker refusing to exercise his blessed right and privilege to work and denying to himself and the dear ones dependent upon him all the champagne, canned cat and other good things with which our commissaries are filled. Any man getting the princely income of \$1.45 a day for eleven hours work is, in my opinion, to say the least, a very undesirable citizen when he listens to such anarchists of the I. W. W. type as Emerson and Smith, men who are trying to destroy the lumber industry and the men engaged therein, by inciting our employees to treasonable demands, such as shorter hours, higher wages and the cutting out of imaginary insurance, doctors and hospitals. Why, pal, were they to succeed in their base attempt, the forests would all die out, the mills and planers rust away, I might have to give up my \$25,000.00 bath-tub, and Mr. Long, that meek and lowly apostle of the Carpenter of Nazareth, might not have enough ready cash with which to save the souls of the heathen Chinese, so that you can see that in resisting Emerson's efforts I am fighting for God, home and humanity, the stars and bars, the stars and stripes, to say nothing of the sacred black flag of business, against the blood red banner of free love and socialism!

In your letter you say: "It is your brains that is trying to destroy the Timber Workers' Unions." This is a mistake. I never had any brains, as was fully proven when I went to Re Dider last August in the interest of the working men who work the workers and tried to make a speech.

It has now been just thirty years since I left the farm and started out to do my way through the world. I started without a dollar and without credit. I now have on my payroll 5,000 men loyal enough to stand for any graft I mind to put across, and I have no fear of ever being forced to return to the dear old farm again. As I am, all men could be, for any man can be a millionaire if he can hypnotize 5,000 other men into letting him take 80 per cent of the products of their toil. I have never been unreasonable. Fully twenty men out of the 5,000 who are now working for me are drawing from \$1,500 to \$6,000 per year and they will never believe Emerson and Smith when they go about the country and declare that I and the Operators' Association are resisting their plans because we desire to make slaves out of our boys and derive profits from their toil, for it is a well known fact that I have never paid by stockholders a dividend, and never will. No company in the Operators' Association is making a dollar, and never expects to. We never started our sawmills and swiped forests for the vulgar purpose of deriving profits from our boys, as Smith and Emerson grossly charge, but for the purpose of uplifting humanity, spreading the gospel of Christ, bringing light into the darkness, and it is not our fault if our missionaries appear in the form of gunmen and are forced to spread the message of salvation with rifles and revolvers.

It pains me greatly deeply that you and the other 1,000 men who were blacklisted after we were compelled to lock out our boys last year, are being denied the right and privilege to work, for this is one right we always hate to see a lumber jack not exercising, but if you

will write the sixteenth assistant manager of our department of hiring and firing, which controls your right and privilege to work, and assure him that you have been completely tamed and are now deeply penitent for having given encouragement to the very element that would destroy us, he may place you. I do not know. But this is a free country and no man ought to be punished except for his mistakes, and then only for purposes of reformation. To do otherwise would be to convert this most happy old world into a veritable hades and whatever the Association does in this line is, I assure, done solely for the uplift of our boys. As ever, your pal, CON. H. JIRBY.

REBELS OF THE NEW SOUTH.

(By Covington Hall).

One of the broken sticks the capitalist class has been leaning on for years, was called the "conservatism of the south." Time after time the world has been confidently assured that, if the worst came to the worst, the south could be depended upon to furnish soldiers enough to keep the ship of piracy afloat; that the "Old American stock" was "purer in the south than in any other section of the country" and that that stock "would never stand for the subversive ideas of socialism;" but the mother of all progress, economic necessity, has not only shattered this stick to dust, but is rapidly tearing to pieces the great bugaboo of "Nigger domination," as well. It would have cheered the hearts of every rebel in the world, as I know it cheered my heart and Haywood's, to see the second annual convention of the Brotherhood of Timber Workers in session at Alexandria, Louisiana, May 6th to 10th, 1912. Everywhere, from every lip and heart rang Patrick Henry's deathless cry: "Give me liberty or give me death," and the old gray timber wolf, Weyerhaeuser, and his southern satraps have another thought coming if they think they are going to reduce the southern forest and lumber workers to peonage without a fight that will be long remembered. The first fatal mistake made by the lumber kings was the locking out of the Brotherhood and the blacklisting of 1,000 men about one year ago, and their second was rushing into the timber belt an army of gunmen of the lowest and worst type, both of which moves were so clearly for the purpose of bulldozing the workers into submission that exactly the opposite effect was produced to that desired by the operators' association, for the boys in the forest and mills at once notified the gunmen that they could shoot just as quick and straight as any gunman ever did, and the working farmers who live around the mills and often work part of the year in them, and whose sons are nearly all employed in the lumber industry, said they could, too, and, then, well, everybody has been very careful about starting the shooting.

A third error made by the "brains (?) that run the world," was the infamous anti-union oath they forced every worker applying for a job to take. This oath, the workers, though many of them are Christians, took: with the reservation, however, that it was no "wrong to lie to the capitalist's God." They are a strange people, these Christians working in the forest of the south. They say "faith without works is no good;" and their motto is the motto of Gen. Andrew Jackson: "Pray to God, but keep your powder dry." The bosses are, as usual, charging the union with being responsible for everything that happens, and that many strange and weird things are happening throughout the timber belt none can gain say. For instance, the log cutters made a demand for 60 cents per thousand feet and when it was refused all special bills in some mysterious manner ended up 3 inches short and the work had to be done all over again; trees began to show a tendency for absorbing spikes into their interior against which the saws protested by going up in the air; then, in backing up the log carts, the nuts would run off the spinidles and fall in the creeks and other places where they could never be found, so that everything on the job had to come to a standstill; the flanges on the car wheels break off on the curves and all the logs go back into the woods instead of going to the mills as they should; fly wheels became mentally unbalanced and jump their jobs; and many other strange and mysterious things happen, why, no one knows. The colored workers say a Hoodoo is loose in the timber belt, while the Jacksonian Christians say God is making the lumber kings pay for their injustice to the workers and is "shooting the boss in the pocket book."

The operators' association, of course, lay everything on the union, accusing us of sabotage and every other imaginable and unimaginable crime, as if we descendants of the Ku Klux Klan would be guilty of desecrating the memory of our forefathers by committing such illegal acts, and that even though these mysterious happenings seem to produce in the lumber trust a desire to listen to reason, a thing heretofore unheard of in the land of the Lilly and the Lotus.

Local 59, I. W. W., Boise City, Idaho, reports excellent meetings being held upon the streets. Soap boxers hitting that section of the country should happen in and give the workers of Boise a brain storm.

Bellingham, Wash., wants an I. W. W. organizer who can be self sustaining. The local will give him aid and information in the work. Write to Peter Dailey, 1409 C street, for information.

Songs to fan the flames of discontent, 10 cents. Get an I. W. W. Song book.

Order a bundle of the May Day issue at 2c each. Eight pages of revolutionary industrial unionism. Or better still—send two-bits and ten names and we will send a copy to each address direct from this office.

ATTENTION! FOREST AND LUMBER WORKERS!

The National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers will convene in Seattle at 211 Occidental Ave., rear, at 9 a. m., on June 3, 1912. Every local of the lumber workers should be sure to have a delegate present.

The newly elected secretary of local No. 252, Seattle, Wash., is W. K. Thorne, address 211 Occidental Ave., (rear).

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

Realizing that the lumber industry is the principal source of employment upon the Pacific Coast and also knowing that the chances for organization of the workers engaged in work connected with this industry were never so bright as now, the "Worker" has decided to set aside a portion of the paper each week to be devoted to lumber worker interests. This of course, will be handled in such a manner as to be interesting to all of our readers.

Already in preparation for the step we have cut out all unprofitable exchange advertising, practically all local ads, eliminated the booster column and cut the matter of merely local interest. To give this new department the needed space it is desirable that the locals refrain from sending in any matter that is not of interest to the entire membership.

Covington Hall will handle the affairs of the Brotherhood of Timber Workers and this department should bind the workers of the south and west more closely together.

All lumber workers locals of the I. W. W. should send a weekly news letter to F. H. Allison, 211 Occidental avenue (rear), Seattle, Wash., so that all material may be worked into shape for publication. Get your copy in to him by Tuesday or Wednesday of each week for insertion the following week, as copy must be forwarded to this office by Friday. Matters of great importance should be sent to the "Worker" direct, for all material will have to be gone over again in this office to meet the space requirements. Later on different arrangements will be made in the handling of affairs so as to avoid the second handling.

Every logger and lumber worker should get busy with the sub list and locals should subscribe for their entire membership. With proper support this department can soon be made a full page and the "Worker" increased to eight pages.

Don't wait for George to do it. Clip this out and read it before your local.

PRESS FUND.

Previously acknowledged \$40.31
Dieterich Ehlers, Union Sta., Mo. 1.00
C. E. Swift, Chico, Cal. 3.00

LOGGERS' NOTES.

Some of the logging companies are trying to escape the influence of the I. W. W. by firing every man whom they suspect of being a member of the organization. Some of our members have been discharged by the Port Blakey Logging Co. and the Puget Sound Mill and Timber Co. Foolish men. For each man whom you discharge the union gets two members. Our men are going in to your camps and are working there whether you like it or not. You fire one I. W. W. and another takes his place. You cannot stop the agitation by wholesale discharge as that would simply pour oil on the flames. It only proves to the slaves that the I. W. W. is telling the truth.

The only way to keep the men contented is to give them a living wage, furnish clean beds and bunks, work shorter hours, and recognize the logger as a human being. And as you have to be forced to do this the agitation will not stop. You could not stop the I. W. W. by killing every member. Look out. The fire is burning under the surface and the next time it breaks out it will sweep the lumber barons before it and reduce their profits, until finally the flames of rebellion to slavery in the forest and the mills will wipe out the profit system and give the loggers all they produce. The loggers have suffered and they will not forget. Press Com. L. U. 432.

Wanted—The address of Earl Newman, who left Portland for San Diego, arriving in Los Angeles in April. Send information to E. Ekstrom, 309 Davis street, Portland, Ore.

Will W. P. Lesley and J. Leonard write to Crane, care of I. W. W. hall, 309 Davis street, Portland, Ore.

The newly elected secretary of Joint Locals, I. W. W., Portland, Ore., 309 Davis street, is E. Krauss.

Joint Locals of Portland, Ore., 309 Davis street, have on hand a number of copies of "Will You Have War of Peace?" by William Thurston Brown. These are for sale at 4c each, express prepaid. Every local should place an order.

Advance subscriptions at \$1 per year are still wanted by the general office, Room 518, 160 N. Fifth ave., Chicago, Ill., for the purpose of re-establishing the Polish paper "Solidarnosc." Any Polish fellow workers who have neglected to send in their dollar should act at once.

Will Fred Isler please communicate with Tom Halcro, Pomona Hotel, Hoquiam, Wash.?

Spokane locals meet every Monday at 7 p. m. Address all communications to headquarters, 203 Front avenue, Spokane, Wash.

National Industrial Union of Textile Workers, No. 157, I. W. W., meets second and fourth Wednesday, I. W. W. hall, Phelan building, 45 Delano street, Secretary, Richard Wright, 27 Roosevelt street, New Bedford, Mass.

AGITATE—EDUCATE—ORGANIZE—FIGHT FOR THE EIGHT HOUR DAY

INVESTIGATION ANGERS THUGS.

(Continued from page one.)

to a censor to be appointed by them he might issue his paper, but it is understood this offer was declined. The editor is trying to get some redress through the courts, but the only thing he gets from that source is sneers and delays. On the 17th the U. S. Grand Jury took a hand in the fight, and started an investigation to see if there is some chance of dissolving us on a charge of sedition. The vigilantes are hopping in glee at the thought that now they have the government coming to Scabby Los Angeles to take a hand in crushing the I. W. W. This action of the U. S. Grand Jury under the direction of Assistant United States District Attorney Dudley W. Robinson is good proof of the statements of the I. W. W. here that the San Diego fight is but one point of attack in a coast-wide fight that the Merchants and Manufacturers Association is making against organized labor in general, and the I. W. W. in particular.

Also, on this date the local grand jury returned indictments against thirty-three members of the I. W. W. on a charge of "Assault with a deadly weapon with intent to kill." These indictments grew out of the raid of the police on an I. W. W. house on the evening of the 7th of May when Joseph Mikolash was murdered by policemen. In the excitement of the raid one policeman shot wild and hit another one in the arm, inflicting a slight wound. To cover their own crimes in the affair the police at once started the story that there was a plot to murder many policemen, and the indictments by the grand jury, which has at least five of the vigilantes among their number, is one of the results. There are, however, witnesses who are ready to testify that the first act of the "riot" was when two policemen went to the door and fired two shots into the house before a word was spoken, and these witnesses are in no way connected with the I. W. W. It is also known that the police did all the shooting at that time, but Sehon, Wilson and Utley do not want the truth known, so have had the grand jury bring in the thirty-three indictments. Of those indicted, seventeen are now in jail, and the sheriff says he is going right out after the others.

The names of those indicted who are in jail are Woodford Hubbard, Walter Brunks, Robert G. Noble, H. Baar, C. W. Hedricks, Frank Monaco, A. R. White, H. C. Adams, Thomas E. Moore, Oliver Weaver, Robert Kinney, K. E. Healey, William Hughes, Joseph Sebastia, Lee R. McCoy, James Johnson and C. R. Neeley. None of these men had anything whatever to do with the shooting, and many of them were in jail at the time, but that does not bother the "Law and Order" vigilantes who masquerade as the grand jury.

It was on the 7th that a new departure in methods of deciding verdicts in court was made. It is the true San Diego method. The method was for the vigilantes to go to those who were called to serve on the jury in the case of E. E. Kirk, who is being tried in connection with the Free Speech Fight, and tell all the prospective jurors that if a verdict of guilty was not obtained in the case, that all the jurors would be hanged. Thus is our jury system left free and untrammelled, and the results of a despotism obtained.

On the 18th of this month the report of Governor Johnson's special commissioner appointed to investigate affairs here was made public, and at once there was a howl that could be heard. District Attorney Utley said: "I shall hold him personally responsible for his libelous statements. The statement that the right of free speech has been trampled on is false. I considered his appointment and his mission to this city an insult to the city and county officials, * * * and I disregarded his official status, if he had any."

The Union, which is one of the official organs of the vigilantes, has this wall: "San Diego resented the presence of Colonel Weinstein on this mission. The citizens were endeavoring to handle the situation in their own way, under their own laws. The courts had not confessed their inability to administer the law; the sheriff had not called for a detail of the militia; the chief of police had not sought assistance. Only the law breakers and their sympathizers had memorialized the governor for his intervention. In San Diego, therefore, the Weinstein proceeding was regarded as a rump inquiry."

The Union fails to state that every official of San Diego, City and County, is working in harmony with the vigilantes, which is the most vicious gang of outlaws that has been collected in the name of law and order for many a day. Neither does it state that local laws made by San Diego may not be above the inquiry of the executive of the state.

And what is the report of Mr. Weinstein that they object to in such strident manner? First he gives a fair outline of the methods that the I. W. W. advocate, and their objects, using the following words: "Workmen are to use any and all tactics that will get the results sought with the least possible expenditure of time and energy. The worker is to look forward to the day when he will confiscate the factories and drive out the owners."

On the other hand Mr. Weinstein finds that all persons except those favoring Free Speech were permitted to speak freely in the city, that excessive and shameful brutality was used against the Industrial Workers of the World, and he severely criticizes the police department, the vigilantes, the various public and business organizations, the chamber of commerce and the newspapers. He also mentions many specific instances of wanton brutality by the vigilantes, and declares them to be worse law breakers than those they tried to run out of San Diego.

Mr. Weinstein's report states that he has been in Russia, and that at one time while taking testimony he wondered whether he were not now in Russia instead of the alleged land of the free and the home of the brave. He also states that the vigilantes have trampled on the constitutional rights of other men, and "have proved themselves to be the bitterest enemies of law and order."

Mr. Weinstein contrasts the offenses committed here by the Industrial Workers and by the vigilantes, and says that not one of these alleged outcasts had committed any other misdemeanor than that of speaking on the street, and although over 200 arrests were made there was not a weapon found on any of the men, and that the full penalty for any of their offenses would be \$500 fine and thirty days in jail. On the other hand the offenses committed by the vigilantes would call for a penalty of \$5,000 fine and ten years in the penitentiary, together with total loss for life of a citizens right to hold any office of honor or trust in the United States.

What was a Free Speech Fight here two months ago has now become something of far graver importance to the working class of the world. That the fight in San Diego was started as the next step after making a scab town of Los Angeles is an established fact. The fight was forced on us here by the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association for the express purpose of getting rid of all forms of labor organization in San Diego, and with the intention of extending the fight on up the Pacific Coast, until there should be no labor organization west of the Rocky Mountains to protect the worker from the greed of the master.

That San Diego is but carrying out her part of that plan and that it is now considered time for other cities to adopt the methods of the vigilantes here, is amply proven by the San Diego Union, which is the official organ of the vigilantes and the M. and M. In its issue of the 17th that the Union has this to say:

"It would be well if other cities, instead of criticizing San Diego, would take a like determined stand. That which has occurred here can happen anywhere. Should these 'reds' take a fancy to overwhelm another Southern California city, they will succeed, unless precisely the methods that have been employed in San Diego shall be used elsewhere. San Diego has the distinction of being the one city in the United States that has firmly refused to permit anarchists to revile the flag and constitution. If the stand that has been taken here shall be followed elsewhere the rising tide will be stemmed."

That this course is to be generally adopted there is no room for doubt. That the M. and M. in other cities is but waiting a favorable opportunity, and meanwhile watching the San Diego experiment, is certain. It is for this reason that the San Diego Free Speech Fight has developed into the most important struggle in which the ranks of labor are engaged at the present time. If the vigilantes' tactics can succeed for the M. and M. here, they can succeed everywhere. Then it is but a matter of time till everyone who proposes any form of labor organization will be driven out, and when all towns have a working organization of vigilantes there will be no more open organization of labor possible. Then only secret conspiracy will be available to the working class.

Governor Johnson has been forced by public opinion and the report of Commissioner Harris Weinstein to take action in regard to the situation here, and has instructed Attorney General Webb to come to San Diego to take such action as he finds necessary to protect the rights and liberties of the people here.

Among the Governor's statements in directing the Attorney General to come to San Diego are the following: "The same difficulties that beset San Diego from the Industrial Workers of the World may come to any community in the state in the near future, and I wished to learn the facts concerning the Industrial Workers of the World and their propaganda, as well as to investigate the alleged acts of cruelty and lawlessness in San Diego, so that we might properly and effectively deal with the problem hereafter, and so that if mistakes had been made in one community in dealing with the problem, they should not be repeated subsequently in other communities in the state. Beyond this, no organized government can tolerate the administration of the law by vigilantes or by an extra judicial body. I shall direct the Attorney General to proceed to San Diego * * * that a solution of the problem may be found, so that other localities may be protected. I wish him, so far as he can, to afford redress to any who have suffered wrong, and to mete out equal and exact justice to all."

Peter McAvoy, one of the men who was indicted on a charge of attempting to wreck the jail here in March, has been sentenced to six months in San Quentin penitentiary. Attorney Moore is preparing an appeal in the case.

The more prominent of the vigilantes are now saying they will in the future work in daylight instead of the dark, and plans are under way to place them directly under the direction of the superintendent of police, John L. Sehon. They are now trying to get some semblance of legality for their crimes.

Funds for the fight may be sent to C. R. Neely, Box 312, San Diego. Arrangements have been made for cashing same.

STUMPY.

We are still in need of Nos. 38, 51, 76, 82, 105, and 128 to complete a file of the "Worker." We would like as many copies of the above as can be obtained and also a few of numbers 36, 85 and 96.

L. W. W. MANAGES PORTLAND STRIKE

STREET CAR WORKERS STRIKE IN PORTLAND—FIVE HUNDRED MEN OUT—L. W. W. HANDLING STRIKE.

Three hundred Italian workers, and two hundred men of other nationalities, mainly Greeks, have gone out on strike on the track work of the Portland Railway, Light and Power Co. at Portland, Ore.

The Italian workers are meeting at 309 Davis street, the I. W. W. headquarters, and have placed matters in the hands of the Industrial Workers so far as working in harmony on picket and strike duty is concerned.

The Greeks have sent a delegation to the hall to inform the Italians that they will stand out solidly with them for the full demand of \$2.25 per day and the abolition of the \$5 fee to contractors for the job, and \$5 per month as graft.

Men were continually being fired in order to collect the fee from the new applicants for the job and this was one of the main sources of discontent.

The strikers were receiving \$1.75 and were working nine and one half hours. Their demand includes a 50 cent raise and a 9 hour day with the provision that all old men be reinstated in the event of a settlement.

A slight raise has been offered the men but this was refused. Sixty patrolmen are on duty at various points along the line, but no laborers have been put to work so far.

But one small gang has remained at work and these will be pulled off the job at an early date, according to newspaper dispatches.

The usual scheme of the employers in pitting one nationality against another has failed again in this instance.

The influence of the I. W. W. is shown by the fact that the strikers sought the services of the organization.

The English workers are at it again. Another strike already of the Transport Workers' Federation in London. This time 150,000 men are involved. The bosses do not get a chance to get a good breathing spell between rounds.

WHOLE ORGANIZATION INVOLVED.

John M. Foss writing in from Vancouver in regard to the Canadian Northern strike says:

"The fight at this time is critical, as it no longer means a fight for our demands but a fight to keep organization from being crushed in B. C. The provincial and Canadian governments are behind the contractors in their efforts to suppress the ONE BIG UNION."

Whitehead and the Central Strike Committee were arrested at Lytton, men have been driven out of the country toward Vancouver, the headquarters at Lytton closed, only one strike camp left at Kamloops, BUT THE LINE IS STILL TIED UP.

Men and money are needed. All locals should arrange meetings. Picket lines should be more carefully thrown out than ever before. Every worker should get busy. The whole organization is involved."

Several of our exchanges from across the big pond have published the account of the failure of the meeting of Murderer Baden-Powell in Portland, Ore., as it originally appeared in Solidarity. English workers evidently do not favor the "Boy Scabs" either.

GO TO IT.

The Grays Harbor Washingtonian, under the above head, publishes the following editorial in its issue of May 19:

"The Hoquiam Trades and Labor Council has passed resolutions condemning the action of Federal Judge Hanford in revoking the citizenship papers of Leonard Olsson, I. W. W. agitator, organizer and revolutionary socialist. The Hoquiam Trades and Labor Council is aware, no doubt, that I. W. W. agitators such as Olsson, are still maintaining headquarters in Hoquiam and signing up as many members as they can to go into a new strike on August 1. The Trades council knows, undoubtedly, that these agitators have been signing up the common laborers in Blagden's mill, where there has been no complaint concerning either wages or treatment. The council is aware, to be sure, that the I. W. W. have painted a sign with the word 'headquarters' and tacked it up on a conspicuous corner. Of course, if the trades council knows all of these things, and doesn't desire to give Hoquiam a chance, all well and good. This is a payroll town and if the people on the payroll want to bankrupt the town, why not let them do it?"

John D. and the rest of the boys who own the works have told their official chinwipers in Congress that they want to spend \$129,000,000 upon the navy this year. Say fellow slaves, think of the pork chops that 129 would buy. Let's organize and get some of that surplus value before it gets spent in murdering our fellows and running a kissing expedition for Hobson.

Humanity's librarians have ever been biased by the crowd.

Focus the toilers attention on the Ettor trial.

OUR POLITICAL REFLEX.

In Boise City, Idaho, it appears that the small bunch of revolutionists in the I. W. W. have not yet met with popular approval, nor do they in any wise please the employing class.

The politicians have taken advantage of this unpopularity and are using it to boost their game.

The books and other property of Local 159 were stolen a few days ago and as these were located in a private residence the members concluded that it was simply a case of robbery by some one who did not know what was contained in the box in which the books were kept.

Later on the books were found. In a short time the reason for the theft was shown by the fact that the name M. S. Parker had been written upon the books and the report spread that Parker, who is a candidate for Mayor of Boise City, was a member of the I. W. W. The old political machine used this method of discrediting Parker.

Members of the I. W. W. swore to affidavits that M. S. Parker had never been a member of the I. W. W., and could not join if he wished to do so as he is not an actual wage worker.

Disclosure of the forgery has created quite a commotion in Boise.

This is evidently some new kind of a political reflex.

One of the thugs who slugged Biscay and Thorne during the Grays Harbor strike was arrested and released on bail of \$1,500. It is not believed that the mill owners will ever allow their tool to be brought to trial.

SAN FRANCISCO PROGRESS.

Our account of the rapid progress of Local 173 of the Industrial Workers of the World, we have been forced to abandon our old headquarters at 909 Howard street. Our new headquarters at Woodman Hall, 3345 17th street, near Mission, include two nicely furnished halls with piano, and office room for the secretary. One hall seats 500, and the other 200. The former will be used for public meetings, entertainments and dances, and the latter for library and reading room. Business meetings every Tuesday at 8 p. m. New members will be initiated at every business meeting.

Russian Branch No. 3 meets every Tuesday, 8 p. m., at 821 Kansas street, and the Latin branch No. 2 meets every Wednesday, 8 p. m., at 1660 Stockton street.

Address all communications intended for Local 173 to J. Lebon, secretary, 3345 17th street, San Francisco, California.

SHALL HE BE A MARTYR IN VAIN.

(By Harry Weinstein.)

If the working class of this country felt as I did after seeing how the blood-thirsty minions of the master class, the police of San Diego, killed our fellow worker Joseph Mikolash, the day of reckoning with those brutes would not be far away.

Fellow Worker Mikolash was a member of Los Angeles locals and was one of the first volunteers to go to San Diego to help establish free speech, which some people believe is guaranteed to ALL by the constitution of the United States. He was arrested, with others, and served a week in the city bastille. He was released only to meet a fate which seems to be the fate of men and women who dare to fight for the slave class. The uniformed murderers of San Diego put at least eleven bullets into the body of this brave fellow worker, killing him almost instantly.

The funeral, which was held in Los Angeles, Monday, May 13, was one of the greatest demonstrations I ever witnessed. The body of Joe Mikolash was escorted by 1,500 men and women to its last resting place. The funeral services were held at the I. W. W. hall and were very brief. There was a splendid oration by Emma Goldman and the singing of the "Red Flag" by all present. Then came the long march of five miles to the crematory. In the line of march was the Red Flag and banners showing why our fellow worker was murdered. All along that long march 1,500 voices sang the "Red Flag" and the "Marseillaise," and when we came to a street where a gang of Mexicans were at work a number of them dropped their shovels and joined the procession. At the crematory the following gave short speeches: Odilon Luna, Ben Reitman, Joe Broth, Mrs. Laura Payne Emerson, Mrs. Irene Smith, J. J. McKelvey and myself.

In these few words I can sum up the wonderful gathering of Rebels of Los Angeles who paid their last respects to fellow worker Joseph Mikolash who gave his life for his class.

Men and women of the working class, arise from your slumber and unite as you never united before. Let it not be said that this brave fellow worker gave his life in vain. Let us put our shoulders to the wheel and keep on the firing line so that the day of reckoning with these blood-thirsty capitalists and all their hirelings will not be far off. For these many years they have been hounding, clubbing and killing the workers because they dare fight for a little more of the good things of life.

Joseph Mikolash and all other rebels in the past, who died for the principle of liberty, did not give up their lives in vain, for, in the words of Wendell Phillips: "The slave class will never forget, and never forgive."

So, workers, arise as you never rose before and hasten the day when we shall reckon with our brutal masters and put an end to all forms of slavery by taking the full product of our toil.

WHO ARTURO GIOVANNITI IS.

(Continued from page one.)

Like many another I. W. W. speaker and organizer, Giovanniitti is a polyglot. The I. W. W. is a polyglot organization, that is, an organization in which all languages are represented. Giovanniitti speaks English, Italian, French and Latin fluently, and has taught them all, the latter especially.

Three years ago, Giovanniitti became the editor of *Il Proletario*. He made it an organ of industrial unionism, and under his direction, it became a power among the Italian working class, and a means of bringing him into greater demand as a speaker and agitator. Among the Italians, Giovanniitti is regarded as a proletarian thinker, writer, poet and orator of no mean ability. The capitalists of Lawrence, Mass., are determined to confirm this opinion most emphatically, if the working class of this country will permit them to do so without a vigorous protest that will bring their fendish scheme to disaster.

Giovanniitti is not only highly regarded among the Italians in this country, but also in Italy. The May number of the *Almanacco de 'L Internationale'* (The Almanac of the International), published at Parma, Italy, contains one of his poems in Italian entitled "Il Boccale." The poem is prefaced by a note commendatory of Giovanniitti's poetical powers and his devotion to the working class, especially at Lawrence.

The following Whitmanesque lines are at once suggestive of Giovanniitti's undaunted spirit in the present crisis, and his reciprocal devotion to his companion in the class war on the textile kings of New England:

THE PRISONERS' BENCH

In the Courtroom at Lawrence, Mass.
To Joseph J. Ettor,
By Arturo Giovanniitti.
Passed here, all wrecks of the tempestuous
mains
Of life have washed away the tides of time;
Rags of bodies and souls, furies and pains,
Horrors and passions awful, yet sublime.

All passed here to their doom. Nothing remains
Of all the tasteless dregs of sin and crime
But stains of tears, and stains of blood and
stains
Of the inn's vomit and the brothel's grime.

And now we, too, must sit here, Joe. Don't dust
These boards on which our wretched brothers
fell;
They're still clean—there's no reason for disgust
For the fat millionaire's revolting stench
Is not here, nor the preachers' saintly smell—
And the judge,—he never sat upon this bench.

The Vancouver Board of Trade has petitioned Attorney General Bowser to prevent the I. W. W. "from causing any further disorganization of industry." This is just about as scientific and as productive of results as praying for rain.

Labor Culture, organ of the Transport Workers of America, has taken up the case of Ettor and Giovanniitti and will bring the same before their entire membership. Persecution by the masters forces more solidarity than philosophy by the workers.

Regeneration devotes considerable space in a recent issue to the foul crimes of San Diego. Thus are more coals cast upon the fires of discontent and the end of capitalism hastened.

Charles Phillips, member of Spokane locals, I. W. W., was drowned in the Spokane river on Saturday, May 18. Phillips had often sung for the organization, both in the hall and on the street. He was formerly an eastern coal miner.

Better send for a bunch of those three month sub cards and get prospective members to subscribe to the "Worker." It does the work. Five for a dollar.

What injures Joe Ettor injures you. Remember that.

Songs! Songs!

To Fan the Flames of Discontent.
SONGS OF JOY!
SONGS OF SORROW!
SONGS OF SARCASM!
Songs of the Miseries That Are.
Songs of the Happiness To Be.
Songs that strip capitalism bare; show the shams of civilization; mock at the masters' morals; scorn the smug respectability of the satisfied class; and drown in one glad burst of passion the profit patriotism of the Plunderbund.

SONGS! SONGS!
I. W. W. SONG BOOKS.
10c each, \$5.00 per hundred, \$35.00 per thousand, cash in advance. Order of the "Industrial Worker," Box 2129, Spokane, Wash.

Solidarity.

Organ of the I. W. W., published in New Castle, Pa. A revolutionary weekly with up-to-date news of all Eastern labor matters. You need it as well as the "Worker." Subscription \$1 per year, 13 weeks for 25c, bundle orders 1½ cents per copy.
Address P. O. Box 622, New Castle, Pa.